The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

——— *Chryſidis Vdas*
Eb ius ante Fores extincta cum Face cantat. Perſius.

From *Thurſday September* 7. to *Saturday September* 9. 1710.

From my own Apartment, September 8.

WHEREAS by Letters from *Nottingham* we have Advice, That the young Ladies of that Place complain for Want of Sleep, by Reaſon of certain riotous Lovers, who for this laſt Summer have very much infeſted the Streets of that eminent City with Violins and Baſs-Viols, between the Hours of Twelve and Four in the Morning, to the great Diſturbance of many of Her Majeſty's peaceable Subjects. And whereas I have been importuned to publiſh ſome Edict againſt theſe Midnight Alarms, which, under the Name of Serenades, do greatly annoy many well-diſpoſed Perſons, not only in the Place above-mentioned, but alſo in moſt of the polite Towns of this Iſland.

I have taken that Matter into my ſerious Conſideration, and do find, that this Cuſtom is by no means to be indulged in this Country and Climate.

It is indeed very unaccountable, that moſt of our *Britiſh* Youth ſhould take ſuch great Delight in theſe Nocturnal Expeditions. Your robuſt true-born *Briton*, that has not yet felt the Force of Flames and Darts, has a natural Inclination to break Windows; while thoſe whoſe natural Ruggedneſs has been ſoothed and ſoftened by gentle Paſſion, have as ſtrong a Propenſity to languiſh under them, eſpecially if they have a Fidler behind them to utter their Complaints: For as the Cuſtom prevails at preſent, there is ſcarce a young Man of any Faſhion in a Corporation who does not make Love with the Town-Muſick. The Waits often help him through his Courtſhip; and my Friend Mr. *Baniſter* has told me, he was proffered Five hundred Pounds by a young Fellow to play but for one Winter under the Window of a Lady that was a great Fortune, but more cruel than ordinary. One would think they hoped to conquer their Miſtreſſes Hearts as People tame Hawks and Eagles, by keeping them awake, or breaking their Sleep when they are fallen into it, or have a Mind to take their Reſt.

I have endeavoured to ſearch into the Original of this impertinent Way of making Love, which, according to ſome Authors, is of very ancient Extraction. If we may believe Monſieur *Dacier* and other Criticks, *Horace*'s Tenth Ode of the Third Book was originally a Serenade. And if I was diſpoſed to ſhow my Learning, I could produce a Line of him in another Place, which ſeems to have been the Burthen of an old Heathen Serenade.

" ----- Audis minus & minus jám
Me tuo longas pereunte Noctes,
Lydia, Dormis?

But notwithſtanding the Opinions of many learned Men upon this Subject, I rather agree with them who look upon this Cuſtom, as now practiſed, to have been introduced by caſtrated Muſicians, who found out this Way of applying themſelves to their Miſtreſſes at theſe Hours, when Men of hoarſer Voices expreſs their Paſſions in a more vulgar Way. It muſt be confeſſed, That your *Italian* Eunuchs do practiſe this Manner of Courtſhip to this Day.

But whoever were the Perſons that firſt thought of the Serenade, the Authors of all Countries are unanimous in aſcribing the Invention to *Italy*.

There are Two Circumſtances which qualified that Country above all other for this Nocturnal Muſick.

The firſt I ſhall mention, was the Softneſs of their Climate.

This gave the Lover Opportunities of being Abroad in the Air, or of lying upon the Earth whole Hours together, without Fear of Damps or Dews; but as for our Tramontane Lovers, when they begin their Midnight Complaint with,

My Lodging it is on the cold Ground,

We are not to underſtand them in the Rigour of the Letter, ſince it would be impoſſible for a *Britiſh* Swain to condole himſelf long in that Situation without really dying for his Miſtreſs. A Man might as well ſerenade in *Greenland* as in our Region. *Milton* ſeems to have had in his Thoughts the

the Abſurdity of theſe Northern Serenades in the Cenſure which he paſſes upon them:

---- Or Midnight Ball,
Or Serenade, which the Starv'd Lover ſings
To his proud Fair, beſt quitted with Diſdain.

The Truth of it is, I have often pitied, in a Winter Night, a Vocal Muſician, and have attributed many of their Trills and Quavers to the Coldneſs of the Weather.

The Second Circumſtance which inclined the *Italians* to this Cuſtom, was that muſical Genius which is ſo univerſal among them. Nothing is more frequent in that Country, than to hear a Cobler working to an Opera Tune. You can ſcarce ſee a Porter that has not one Nail much longer than the reſt, which you will find, upon Enquiry, is cheriſhed for ſome Inſtrument. In ſhort, there is not a Labourer, or Handicraft-Man, that in the Cool of the Evening does not relieve himſelf with Solo's and Sonnata's.

The *Italian* ſooths his Miſtreſs with a plaintive Voice, and bewails himſelf in ſuch melting Muſick, that the whole Neighbourhood ſympathizes with him in his Sorrow.

Qualis Populea mœrens, Philomela, ſub Umbra
Flet Noctem, Ramoq; ſedens miſerabile Carmen
Integrat, & tota mœſtis Loca Quæſtibus implet.

On the contrary, our honeſt Countrymen have ſo little an Inclination to Muſick, that they ſeldom begin to ſing till they are drunk, which alſo is uſually the Time when they are moſt diſpoſed to ſerenade.

Errata in our laſt: Col. 2. Line 4. *dele* immediately. Col. 3. L. 49. *for* Emerſions, *read* Immerſions.

Advertiſements.

*** There is now to be delivered to Subſcribers, by Charles Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, and John Morphew near Stationers-Hall, The Second Volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; in Octavo, on a fine Royal and Medium Papers.

Morning-Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuffs, and Callicoes (being the Goods of Perſons that failed) which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.

*** Next Week will be publiſhed, A Paraphraſe on the Books of Job, Pſalms, Proverbs, Eccleſiaſtes, and the Song of Solomon; with Arguments to each Chapter, and Annotations. Written by Simon Patrick, D. D. late Lord Biſhop of Ely. Now curiouſly printed in Two Volumes in Quarto, to ſuit his other Volumes. Printed for R. and J. Bonwick, J. Nicholſon, R. Wilkin, J. and B. Sprint, and M. Atkins, Bookſellers in St. Paul's Church-yard and Little-Britain.

AT the Golden Ball in Little Bell-alley in Coleman-ſtreet, is a very convenient Houſe, having Two Gardens, with Coppers, Ciſterns, and other Neceſſaries for Waſhing and Brewing, to be let. It looks into Drapers Gardens, and is extream pleaſant and airy. Enquire at the ſaid Houſe, or at the Office of James Puckle, Notary Publick, in Pope's-Head Alley over againſt the Royal Exchange, London.

THis is to give Notice, That Mr. Honeyman's Twelvepenny Sale of Goods is to be drawn the 25th Inſtant. Tickets are to be deliver'd out at the Thiſtle and Crown in Charles-Court, at Mr. Clift's in Fleet-Lane, at Mrs. Brokenberry's at the King's Head in Tyburn-Road, and at Mr. Mattiſon's in York Buildings. All Perſons are deſired to take out their Tickets ſpeedily, it being almoſt full. The Goods are, a Silver Tea-Pot, Salver, Porringer, Mugs, Salts, Snuff-Boxes, Tea-Spoons, Furbelow Scarfs, fine Lace, and other Goods of Value, too tedious to be inſerted.

BEing removed from Mr. Cuthbert's, Scrivener, a Sale of Plate, and other valuable Goods, viz. a fine Silver Bohea-Tea-Kettle, Lamp, and Stand, a Furbelow Scarf, a Silver Tankard, a Coffee-Pot, Mugs and Cups; with ſeveral Silver Snuff-Boxes, Salts, Gold Rings, and other Things, too long to be mentioned, to be diſpoſed of by Way of Lots, at 2 s. 6 d. each Ticket. The Goods to be ſeen, and Tickets to be had, at the Golden Sugar-Loaf againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs, at Young-Man's Coffee-houſe, at Will's Coffee-houſe at Scotland-yard-gate, at Mr. Cuney's, Silverſmith, at the Three Crowns in Panton-ſtreet, at Mr. Lillie's the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand; at Mr. Archer's, Bookſeller, next to the Crown and Cuſhion Tavern in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; at Salter's Coffee-houſe at Chelſea, at Nixon's Coffee-houſe in Fetter-lane, and at the Royal Coffee-houſe in the Hay-Market.

THE Sale of Goods to be ſeen at Mrs. Butler's at the Indian Man in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, will certainly be drawn on Tueſday the 19th Inſtant. Tickets are to be had at Mrs. Ann Speed and Mrs. Rogers, and Baker's Coffee-houſe, in Exchange-Alley, and the Place where the Goods are to be ſeen.

THE Sale of a new Houſe near the Fountain-Tavern in the Strand, well tenanted, with an undeniable Title; and other valuable Goods, all Gold and Silver, which may be ſeen at the Houſe: Will be drawn by Two Pariſh-Boys out of Two Wheels, on the 26th and 27th Inſtant, in the Great Dancing-Room in St. Alban's-ſtreet near Pall-mall, St. James's.

MRs. Pory's Sale of Goods, to be diſpoſed of by Way of Lots, is to be drawn on Saturday the 16th Inſtant, at the Blue-Boar in Eagle-ſtreet near Red-Lyon-Square, being near full.

THE Sale of Plate and Jewels, &c. to be ſeen at Mr. Tho. Pritchard's, Goldſmith, againſt the Red-Bull in Drury-Lane, being near full, will be drawn by Michaelmas next. Tickets may be had at 2 s. 6 d. each, of the ſaid Mr. Pritchard, Mr. J. Smith, Grocer, in King's-ſtreet, Weſtminſter; Mr. Jones, Perriwigmaker, in the Pallmall; Mr. Kern's againſt the Bear-Tavern in the Strand; at Mr. John Wynell's, at the Jeſſamine-Tree by Cecil-ſtreet in the Strand; Mr. Seaton, Grocer, in Southampton-ſtreet in the Strand; at Hewel's Coffee-houſe in Great Wild-ſtreet; Mr. Whittle, a Watchmaker, at Cooper's Coffee-houſe in Cornhill; Mrs. Hitchcock's, at the King's-Arms in Eaſt-Smithfield; Mr. Lynehams, at the Crown and Cuſhion Tavern in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; Mrs. Hambleton's, at Tom's Coffee-houſe in Princes-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; Mr. Sutton's, at the Dolphin in Red-Lyon-ſtreet in Holborn; at Mrs. Santlo's in Southampton-ſtreet in the Strand. Note, This will be fairly drawn out of Two Wheels by Two Pariſh-Boys; and publick Notice to be given a Week before it is drawn.

*** Field's Bible, and all other Sorts and Sizes of Bibles and Common-Prayers, fit for Churches and Families, ruled or unruled, and in all ſorts of Binding, viz. Right Shagreen, red and blue Turkey, Ruſſia-Leather, &c. Mr. Sturt's Cuts, curiouſly engraven; with other Cuts, either for Bibles or Common Prayer Books; Preparations for the Sacrament and Devotions, bound with the Common-Prayer or ſingle; Tate & Brady's new Pſalms, with the new Supplement; Burket on the New Teſtament, in Folio, the 4th and laſt Edition; the Lord Clarendon's Hiſtory of the Rebellion, &c. Winchester Manual; a new Britiſh Spelling-Book; Young's Spelling-Book; and Dr. Williams and Lewis's Catechiſm, for the Uſe of Charity-Schools, by Wholeſale or Retale, at reaſonable Rates. Caſes for Letters or Bills. Stains and Ink are likewiſe taken out of Books of Value, and Books neatly bound and gilt, by J. Hazard at the Golden Bible in Stationers-Court near the Hall within Ludgate.

THE Famous POWDER for the STONE, GRAVEL, and STRANGURY, that has perform'd ſo many remarkable Cures in thoſe Caſes, of which there are continued Inſtances. Certificates whereof, together with the Names and Places of Abode of many that have been reliev'd by it, too numerous to be inſerted here, are to be ſeen at Mr. Rogers's, Bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet. There are likewiſe ſeveral large Stones that it has brought away from divers Perſons, to be ſeen at Mr. Aylmer's, Bookſeller in Cornhil: At both which Places only it is to be ſold, for 5 s. the Paper, which contains 3 Doſes, with Directions. The Perſon who prepares it, is to be ſpoken with every Tueſday and Thurſday, between 11 and 12, at Mr. Rogers's Shop above mention'd.

THE Royal Beautifier, or the greateſt Coſmetick in the World, being the moſt incomparable Thing in Nature for preſerving and reſtoring a good Complection. It even to a Miracle fortifies the Skin againſt Wind and Sun, and makes ſuch as are pale and wan look freſh and lively, and have a charming Countenance. It certainly takes away Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Scurf, Morphew, and Sun-burnings, and miraculouſly makes the Complection plump, freſh, ſmooth, and delicately fair, even to Admiration; it having met with great Applauſe amongſt Perſons of Quality and others, ſo that Perſons daily reſort from all Parts of the Town to fetch it. To prevent Counterfeits, it is only ſold at Lemery's-Head at Charing-Croſs, at 2 s. 6 d. per Pot, with Directions at large.

Sold by *John Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*; where Advertiſements are taken in.